

CHICK – (Entering) Oooh, Lenny!! Well I just don't know what to say! I'm so sorry! I am so sorry for you! And for Little Babe, here, too. I mean to have a sister such as that. Oh, you don't need to pretend with me. I saw it all from over there in my backyard; I saw Meg stumbling out of Doc Porter's pickup truck, not 15 minutes ago. And her looking such a disgusting mess. You must be so ashamed! You must just want to die! Why, I always said that girl was nothing but cheap Christmas trash! Oh, come on now. Lenny, honey, I know exactly how you feel about Meg. Why Meg's a low-class tramp and you need not have one more thing to do with her and her disgusting behavior.

Why I've had just about my fill of you trashy Magraths and your trashy ways; hanging yourselves in cellars; carrying on with married men; shooting your own husbands! And don't think Babes not gonna end up at the state prison farm or in some, mental institution. Why it's a clear-cut case of manslaughter with intent to kill! That's what everyone's saying, deliberate intent to kill! And you'll pay for that! Do you hear me? You'll pay!